# THE BULGARIAN WEDDING

PRINCE FERDINAND AND HIS BRIDE-THE JEWELS OF QUEEN HORTENSE AMONG THE WEDDING PRESENTS.

Paris, April 22. Having seen the Prince of Bulgaria's bride when he was here with her stepmother buying her seau, I read with something akin to surprise newspaper accounts of her loveliness. It would possible to find a plainer girl in whom ugliness was not a positive deformity. She has a long horse-shaped visage, narrow forehead with sunken tempies, a long heavy nondescript nose, straight in a degree, and still lumpy with unfinished looking nostrils, an upper lip advancing in a point to a clumsy chin, and a dark muddy complexion. Her eyes do not redeem any of the positive and negative defects of the face, being small, beady, and having a slight east. Her figure is fairly good. Being the niece of the late Count of Chambord, and descended from Louis XIV through the Spanish and Parma Bourbons, she has social and court prestige at Vienna. Her stepmother is a life. He was born at Newcastle in 1742. When he sister of the Archduchess Charles Louis, whose husband now stands next in the order of succession to the throne of Austria.

The wedding presents are spoken of as being worth two millions of francs. This I doubt. Where could they come from? The Princess Clementine is wealthy and so is the Duke of Aumale, her brother; but the Princess has already disposed of the greater part of her jewelry in favor of her two daughters, the Archduchess Clotilde and the Princess of Bavaria, and of a granddaughter, the Frincess of Thurn and Taxis. The Emperor and Empress of Austria and the Prince and Princess of Saxe-Coburg have been spending a good deal of money here at a great Rue de la Paix jeweller's on a regalia for Prince

The bridegroom presented his bride with a royal or closed coronet, set with pearls, rubies, emeralds and a big sapphire. This article in it-

The Frincess Clementine is spoken of as having presented to her new daughter-in-law a pair of apphire earrings surrounded with diamonds, that belonged to Marie Antoinette. M. Baptst, the former jeweller to the French Crown, assures me that the origin attributed to these earrings is apocryphal. Marie Antoinette never possessed They were given by Napoleon to his stepdaughter Hortense when she became Queen of The set consisted of two diadems, one to be worn on the crown and the other on the forchead; a necklace, earrings and brooch. When Queen Hortense was an exile at Arenenberg, in Switzerland, she came to Paris on her way to London, and secretly sent for Louis Philippe and his wife to call to see her. She, being ill, received them in her bedroom in a poor hotel. The King, there being only one chair in the room, sat on the side of her bed. She then proposed to sell them her sapphire and diamond set of jewels, saying that as they had grown-up daughters, and might soon expect to have daughters-in-law, they might be glad to buy them. To ingratiate herself with them she offered them for considerably less than what they cost Napoleon. The purchase was made, and one of the diadems was given to the bride of the Duke of Orleans, along with the The other went to the Duchess of Montpensier, from whom the Countess of Paris The Duchess of Orleans left the necklace "to the future Countess of Paris." Queen Marie Amelie gave the Princess Clementine the

of his pride at finding himself allied with the elder branch of the house of Bourbon. This was making the most of his wife's family at the expense of the Orleans branch. The Prince tried to get himself received by the King of Italy, who excused himself on the ground of not having time to receive him properly at Florence, where he was seeing the Queen of England. The Prince. being a Catholic, could not consistently with Italian etiquette visit the King at Rome without

offending the Pope.

Prince Ferdinand is no bigot. He attends as head of the State of Bulgaria the Sunday Greek service at the Cathedral of Sofia on a throne beside the altar. When the service is over he hears mass in Latin, celebrated by Father Timoleon, the superior of the Monastery Capucin. United Orthodox Christians, Greek Orthodox Christians, Catholies and Mahometans all live in harmony under him.

The health of Prince Ferdinand's mother has been kept up, her doctor says, by her activity of body and of mind. I had the honor of being sometimes received by her when she was staying in Paris at the Continental and the Liverpool hotels. Her youngest son is the darling of her heart. She keeps his portrait before her on the desk at which she writes. He is young, rich, ambitious, and left the gayeties of Vienna to try his fortune as a constitutional ruler in a sparsely settled country. He has now been there six years, and has made himself popular. Ferdinand is the head of 3,000,000 subjects, without being formally recognized by Europe, and holds his own against the ill will of the Czar and of France; and all this without military tastes. The Prince of Bulgaria is tall, fair haired, and has blue eyes that are singularly sharp and scrutinizing. His profile shows the Bourbon, and reminds one of that of his great-grandfather, Philippe Egalite. In appearance he is the accomplished gentleman. His mind is not a narrow one, and he has the French quality of esprit, or brilliant, glancing eleverness. Moreover, he is gifted with good sense. Though in some respects silken, he is a hard worker, reads as many papers daily as though he were a newspaper elitor, knows everything that is going on at home and abroad and when he has to speak to any one says the

#### right thing. WANTED-AN AMERICAN NATIONAL AIR. From The Washington Star.

From The Washington Star.

The necessity fer a national air that has not been either borrowed or stolen was very clearly apparent during the naval rendezvous at Hampton Roads and the sebsequent ceremonies in New-York. In those places, if never before, the chilly conviction struck many a heart, and there was hourly emphasis of our poverty and iousical dishonesty. When the band on poverty and iousical dishonesty. When the band on poverty and iousical dishonesty. When the band on the poverty and iousical dishonesty. When the band on poverty and iousical dishonesty. When the band on the poverty and iousical dishonesty. When the band on the poverty and iousical dishonesty. When the band on the poverty and iousical dishonesty. When the band on the playing "America." She was not alone in her error: hundreds of others she was not alone in her error: hundreds of others she was not alone in her error: hundreds of others then in that vicinity did not know that our greatest of patrotic hymns is sung to a stolen tune, and that tune the most royalistic of all airs. There was similar that the most royalistic of all airs. There was similar to the most royalistic of all airs. There was similar to the most royalistic of all airs. There was similar to the most royalistic of all airs. There was similar to the most royalistic of all airs. There was similar to the most royalistic of all airs. There was similar to the most royalistic of all airs. There was similar to the most royalistic of all airs. There was similar to the most royalistic of all airs. There was similar to the most royalistic of all airs. There was similar to the most royalistic of all airs. There was similar to the soldier who from the wharf was listening to the soldier who from the wharf was listening to the soldier who from the wharf was listening to the soldier who from the wharf was listening to the soldier who from the was only one of millions who are not aware of the was only one of millions who are not aware of the was only one of millions who are not aware o

duction, still sung in many parts of Her Majesty's realm as the ode "To Anacreon in Heaven." Even "Hail Columbia," that somewhat crude affair, was not above suspicion, for it is one of the oldest of Italian songs, not infrequently heard in the rural districts of the land of sunshine and blue skies.

#### THE LAST OF ASTLEYS.

A FAMOUS AMPHITHEATRE.

Astley's Amphitheatre, as it is still called-though Philip Astley, the rider, to whom it owes name and origin, has slept in Pere in Chaise these eighty yearsis soon to come down, says a writer in "The London Globe." The flat has gone forth, and in a few weeks landmark for a century or more, will have ceased to exist. An interesting story is called to mind by or less of a fascination for children of all ages; and Philip Astley, whose life had something of romane in it, was a prince among circus proprietors. The building, too, has an eventful history.

Philip Astley took to circus-riding by a process of natural selection, or perhaps adaptation to environment would be more correct. He was not apprenticed to it in days of babyhood, and made to suffer terrible torments, but adopted it of his own free will late in grew to years of discretion, not liking the trade of cabinet-making, into which he was born, he came London, where he enlisted in the 15th, or Ellott's Own, Light Horse. He was just the man for a horse soldier-six feet in his stockings, of handsome preence, agreeable in manners and imposing build. He had, too, a great liking for horses, and soon became so expert an equestrian that he was installed as rough rider, teacher and breaker in of horses to the resiment. In this way he served his seven years, and then left with the good will of his comrades. commander, General Eliott (afterward Lord Heathfield), whose respect he had also won, presented him with a very fine horse in addition to his very best

With this horse, an exceptionally fine charger, and another which he bought in Smithfield, Astley resolved to adopt equestrianism as a profession. It was not a large stock-in-trade for a circus proprietor. but he had plenty of faith in his own ability. His funds did not permit of his having a building-they did not even run to a tent; but vacant land was self points out his programme. He is Prince of plentiful on the Surrey side then, and he pitched his Bulgaria but not yet king, and that is what he ring of ropes and stakes on a waste patch hard by where the amphitheatre awaits destruction. Where now all is brick and mortar was then St. George's Fields, through which the New Cut ran from West-minster toward Blackfriars, and to which a curious footpath known as the Halfpenny Hatch led from St. John's Church in the Waterloo road. Here his first performances were given, with the aid of a drum, two of a dozen cases in each court must be kept at the Governor to give him his liberty. But there fifes and a clown, a modest charge of sixpence being made for the front standing places. Primitive as were the arrangements, Astley soon attracted good other performances, such as conjuring, transparencies, vaulting and tumbling, with displays of fireworks thrown in. In course of time he was enabled to hire an inclosed area, and to erect seats under a substantial roof. This was in what was then a timber-yard, on the site of the present building, and here his performances were given with great success. There are two water-color drawings in the British Museum which depict Astley's at about this period of its existence.
They originally formed part of the Stowe collection.
At first this, too, had but a rope ring and the performances only took place in the morning, for want of artificial illumination, Astley, in order to waste no time, having an evening entertainment in Piccadilly, with a trained horse and other items. From tenant of the place at Westminster he soon became proprietor for what seems now the small sum of £200.

His acquisition of this place occurred rather curiously. Having lent his landlord £200 on a mortgage the man at once disappeared, leaving Astley to fore-close at his leisure. This he did, and at once sold off the wood remaining in the yard. With this money. increased, according to Timbs, by £60, the produce of a diamond ring he picked up at the foot of Westminster Bridge, he in 1780 erected a roofed building. with adequate seating accommodation, and a more size, in turn, passed on the latter ornament to the Archduchess Clorilde as a family relic, keeping only the earrings for herself.

M. Baptst thinks it probable that Queen Hortens, who was not noted for veracity, told Marie Amelie that the jewels she proposed to sell them can from the caskets of Marie Antioinette. All that the jewels were interrupted for weeks at a time for lack of a spix-late on the first information of his erime came to the danholem regiments, placed his cloth on the Manhalem regiments, placed his cloth on the Manhalem regiments, placed his cloth on the first information of his erime came to the danholem regiments, had been on the first with his at his begother. It can be sead to make thousands of votes. That part of the population of a newspaper, and in the first information of his erime came to the danholem regiments, had been the based to make thousands of votes. That part of the Manhalem regiments, had been the based to make thousands of votes. That part of the Manhalem regiments, had been the based to make thousands of votes. That part of the Manhalem regiments, had been the based to make thousands of cess took them to Austria. They were of great value. After her death in 1845 the Count of Chambord inherited them under her will.

The wedding of the Prince of Bulgaria seems to have been a festival of French Legitimacy. Don Carlos attended as first cousin and uncleinlaw of the bride, to whom he gave a scarf of Spanish lace having on it the arms of Spain and Bulgaria. He, being an intimate chum of the Czar, with whom he served as a volunteer at Plevna, has been a good deal courted by the Princess Clementine and her son. The latter boasted of having the blood of St. Louis in his veins, and of his pride at finding himself allied with the

cheap materials, which resulted some years of two hours.

Before the second confiagration occurred, however, Astley had died in Paris in 1814, at the age of seventy-two, in the same house, chamber and bed in which his father had breathed his last. His had been a busy life. Altogether he built nineteen theatres and amphitheatres, the last of which was the Olympic Pavillion, in Wych-st., which was originally erected for equestrian performances. This, too, was destroyed by fire, but not until after he had parted with it. The Westminster building had passed to Andrew Ducrow, whose father, a native of the berough, had been engaged by Astley years before as "the Flemish Hercules." It was during Ducrow's ownership that the second fire occurred, to be followed by the tracic death of Ducrow limself, through mental derangement and paralysis, brought on by the catastropic, since that time, 1841, the amphitheatre has passed through the hands of Batty and W. Cooke-both names well known in connection with circuses; of Dion Bouchault, who turned it into the Theatre Royal Westminster; of Mr. E. T. Smith, and finally of Mr. George Sanger, in whose possession it has since remained and under whose management it revived some of its old glories. Throughout these vicinstitutes, despite many rechristenings and no little alteration, it has always retained the name of "Astley's' in the minds and memories of cockneys and country cousins alike—a fact which is the best possible tribute to the powerful personality of its originator.

# EXTORTIONS IN A CITY PRISON.

It has been notorious that a prisoner with a wellfilled purse could procure every convenience at the Jefferson Market Prison, and the poor wretch who had none might as well be confined in a bastile, so far as comfort or communication with the outer world was concerned. Recently a prisoner was allowed to leave his cell to see friends who called on payment of \$2 an afternoon. He also asserted that permission to walk about the corridors after the stipulated hours to walk about the corridors after the stipulated hours would cost from 50 cents to \$1 a walk. Fees for every little service were demanded and paid, until in a short time the prisoner was left penniless.

Miss R.-, whose lottle is in West Fortlethest, says that one evening recently at 8 o'clock she asked permission of the doorkeeper of the prison to see a woman who had formerly been in her employ. The doorkeeper repiled that it was after the usual hour, but that if she would pay him \$2 he would allow her to pass in. She refused and he slammed the door, thus shutting off all further appeal.

# HUNTERS WHO HAVE A SPECIALTY.

From The St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

That there is such a thing as a specialty among professional hunters will strike some people as peculiar. The commonly accepted idea is that if a man can shoot at one thing he can at another. But such is not the case. Not only that, but by trying all kinds of game a hunter may ruin himself for all. The man who hunts sulpe is generally through when his seasons end. If he shoots any other game it is for his own use. He some days sends in 200 birds as the result of one day's work. Strings of 80, 90 and 100 are not infrequent. His harvest is at the season of the year when the birds sell at \$2.50 and \$3 a dozen. The duck hunter is also of a class to himself. This is particularly true of the wood-duck hunter. The chicken and qual hunters are generally the same, and wild turkey also go together. They are found in the same section of country and at the same time. Their turkeys average them over \$1 each, and when they run across a flock it is an easy matter to get ten or twelve out of it. This hunter is supposed to spend the balance of the year in chopping railroad tes on Giovernment land, drinking moonshine and keeping out of the way of revenue officers. The woodcock hunters also stand out alone. Squirrels and rabbits alone are hunted by anybody and everybody. From The St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

# THE ALL-THE-YEAR-ROUND BATHING CLUB.

THE ALLTHE-YEAR-ROUND EATHING CLUB.

The All-the-year-round Bathing Chu of London was mup to a few years ago quite a prominent institution in the eyes of sanitary schenlists, though of late years it seems to have relapsed into a condition of innocuous desuctude. Its members simply pledge themselves to bathe in the Serpentine River every morning in the year. It is hardly necessary to say that none but the strongest constitutions are able to comply with the rules, but a sturdy body of men of varying ages for several years carried out the obligations to the letter, and when it was necessary they would cheer fully break the ice before entering the river. Medical mumber of papers appeared in the medical journals setting forth the good and bad effects of bathing every morning before 5 a. m. in running water.

THE PROSECUTOR'S OFFICE.

HOW MR. NICOLL SPENDS HIS TIME EROM DAY TO DAY.

From the fact that at least a score of people every day visit the District-Attorney's office with the evident impression in their minds that he is a public fountain of law and a redresser of universal wrong, whose services for any purpose and to any extent anybody in trouble is entitled to command, a definition of the functions of that officer seems to be called for. He is that servant of the city who is required to investigate crime and prosecute criminals. How curiously this is misunderstood the incidents of almost every day prove. The District-Attorney is constantly visited by people who desire him to collect debts, to proceed against the Court of Appeals for rendering false and injurious decisions, to prevent their sons from going into bad company and their daughters from getting married and to bring the power of the law to bear in support or defence of any and every private interest which private resources are not sufficient to conserve. Every day, and a dozen times a day, the question is asked in the District-Attorney's office, "Does it appear that any crime has been committed in connection with this matter?" And when the answer is "No," a way of escape from importunity and unending narrative is afforded. If no crime has been committed it is no business of the District-Attorney's. But as crimes are committed, even in this beautiful and well-conducted municipality, with unfailing regularity at the rate of a dozen a day, the District-Attorney manages to keep busy.

He reaches his office in the morning, if he is

diligent District-Attorney-which some are and which some are not-at about 10 or half past 10 o'clock. This gives him some part of an hour for consultation with those of his assistants who are engaged in the trial of cases before They have constant need to tell position. or weaken the case. Four courts are in almost at his office and the opening of the court is pretty well occupied. When he has got rid of assistants who are actually engaged in court work and before he goes into consultation with those occupied in the preparation of cases he reads his mail. He is informed in one letter signed "A Friend," that somebody "is going to do him," and in another, with dreadful imprecations, that he will never live to see Harris, or Buchanan, or whoever happens to be the latest convicted murderer, executed. This cheerful intelligence, generally conveyed in red ink, runs through his correspondence in an enlivening way. is the flood of letters that pours in upon him after every particularly sensational case, calling all? his attention to what the writers regard as a similar and as yet undetected affair. After the Harris poisoning case District-Attorney Nicolly received an avalanche of letters telling him of this, that and the other woman who had died under suspicious circumstances, and calling on him to exhume bodies at a rate which would have disturbed the topography of every cemetery around New-York. Buchanan, indeed, almost

about him was only a part of the sensational nonsense that pours into his office after every notorious trial.

After the District-Attorney's secretary has left him and the work of correspondence is done, thous assistants appear who are preparing cases for trial. They have each a score of reports to make as to the quantity and quality of the extinces procurable in the cases allotted to them. When the assistants have gone the Grand Jury requires attention, and if that body happens to be engaged upon any particular investigation in its demands on the time and information of the prosecuting officer are exacting. When at his been advised, up. People are seen who have cases to present, information to give or petitions to offer. Papers in extradition and paralon cases are causined and signest; matters of ball, applications for the dismissed of indictments, complaints of prismers or their coursel who say that justice is being dealed them and who want a quick trial—these and a score of other matters complete the District-Attorney's day. The quantity of this kind of labor differs widely as public conditions change. When Mr. Hill was Governor, for instance, the applications for pardon were comparatively few. Convicta essertained that Governor Hill's ideas of justice were severe and that he did not parlon readily. Since Governor Flower's accession these applications have increased at least tenfold. Every company to a cell sense impressed with the belief that Mr. Flower spends his days and mights lought part of the continue of the district-Attorney's office to be to rectices about a trial. It is a curious circumstance that during the term of District-Attorney Siedle were severe and that he do not part of the continue of the comparatively few in the continue of the district and the part of the continue of the district of the continue of the post of the continue of the district and the continue of the continue of the post of the continue of th

Hayes, who gave a promissory note to a woman and then swore he didn't do it. Haves was posi-

chively crazy to be tried, and at one time succeeded in convincing almost everybody in the District-Attorney's office that whatever else he had done there was little chance to prove perjury. But Hayes went along in the tracks of all the other unfortunates who are overeager to be vindicated.

The District-Attorney's office, next to Pelice-Headquarters and the city prisons, is the most sombre place in town. There is little to lighten the heavy atmosphere of woe and misery that surrounds the man charged with the duty of inflicting human punishments. He has little use for sensibilities. He must not be overburdened with a heart. He must be able to see women weep and children want without too much disquictude. The plaint of wife and mother he may hear, but must not heed. His office is full of distressing opportunities to see that, however much the public is injured by the commission of crime, its suffering is small and quickly effaced in comparison with that of those who suffer in in comparison with that of those who suffer in the punishment. They are few in number, and dinary conditions from the public eye, but to the magistrate, the prosecutor, and the hardgrained jailer, their wan and hapless faces are ever familiar. Only a few days before the last Christmas, when Mr. Nicoll reached his house one night, he found in the reception room a young woman and a little child. The woman was the wife of a man who had been convicted of embezzlement. There were circumstances in his case which somewhat mitigated the offence. He had been subjected to unusual temptation, for which his employers were not wholly without responsibility. But, of course, he knew better than he did. He was a man of education, of natural refinement and of an excellent social. hidden as well by shame and sorrow as by er- From The Review of Reviews.

# That Peculiar Lightness and Flavor

Noticed in the finest biscuit, rolls, cake, etc., is due to the absolute purity and the accurate combination of the ingredients of the ROYAL BAKING POWDER. The best things in cookery are always made and can be made only with the ROYAL BAKING POWDER. Hence its use is universal - in the most celebrated restaurants, in the homes of the people, wherever delicious, wholesome food is appreciated. Its sale equals that of

Made with the pure acid of the grape.

all others combined.

him what they think is going to happen that ness and beauty, superlatively loyal to the man day, what cases are on the calendar and what who had brought her so much unhappiness. She the chances are as to this case or that. If a had a thousand excuses for him, a thousand highly important case is on the attorney in pleas, but never a complaint. She was now charge of it often wishes to consult as to points seeking to obtain his pardon. He had served of law that he thinks likely to be raised and as about half his time. His prison record was to pieces of evidence calculated to strengthen good. The men whose money he had taken, the jury that had convicted him, the District-Attorconstant session. Four calendars must be kept new who had presecuted him and the Judge who going. The witnesses for the prosecution in all had sentenced him had all joined in petitioning hand, their evidence ascertained and put in in its had been delay, and his tireless, ever-hopeful, proper place. It follows that the hour inter- ever-imploring wife was now asking Mr. Nicoll's vening between the District-Attorney's arrival more active assistance. Would be not see the Governor? Would be not at least write to him? Would be not say this? Would be not say that? Would be not ask Mr. So-and-so to write-anybody whose influence could be obtained and might be effective? She told the old story all over again, how kind and gentle he had always been, how happy was their life until this trouble came, how faithfully he had supported his parents, now old and helpless and his daily mail requires the services of a secretary. in utter want, how she and her child had reached scores of editorials have borne his name as a head the very last of their slender resources, how they could not keep their home if he was not allowed to come back, how his old employers acknowl-A curious feature of the District-Attorney's mail edged their blame and promised to give him his old place-would he not, could he not save them

Mr. Nicoll had tried to speak and to say some

# CHINESE PHEASANTS IN AMERICA.

# A STORY OF THE SEA.

near where the boy had been drowned, when suddenly the dead boy's voice called him from the deep, the ship gave a sudden lurch, and the captain fell headlong into the sea. Before those on board quite realized what had happened, there was a swift rush of sharks to the spot, and all that was ever seen of the demon captain was a spot of crimson on the waves. Mr. Snow tells the tale as it was told to him, but be adds that since he began to keep regular journals he has met with too many extraordinary coincidences in his own life for him to have antecedent scepticism as to the possibility of such a story being strictly true.

#### THE TAILOR OF MANNHEIM.

STORY OF THE BULLET-PROOF CLOTH. a month ago no one had ever heard of him outside always find in the Naundors annals interesting reading followed his homely trade, making blue blouses for working men and mending the trousers of men of his kind. Now his name is familiar to every soldier and War Minister of Europe. He has been received in audience by Chancellor Caprivi; he has been courted Scores of editorials have borne his name as a head-line, and patriotic Germans have culogized him in verse. His name has been coupled with that of Moltke, and his achievements have given rise to new dreams of German conquest. About six months ago Dowe began to experiment

with a peculiar kind of cloth, which he hoped to make popular with workingmen because of its durable Mr. Nicoll had tried to speak and to say something to console her, but adequate words he had none, and those he did manage to utter came with effort. The scene was all the more affecting because she had restrained her tears, and the deep intensity of her emotion expressed itself in a nervous trembling most pitiful to see. When she had done, he started to reply, but a little voice broke in: "Can't my papa come home for Caristmas, sir, only just for Christmas?" This was too much for the mother, and too much for Mr. Nicoll, too.

In the lands of a politician the District-Atterney's office is one of great power. It can be limbs of trees and began to fire at it with his army properties. By accident he put it through a process

heim, who, after considerable hesitation, lent fain 300 marks with which to continue his experiments. He could give no security for the money and could only promise the doctor a percentage of future gains.

A little more than a month ago he called upon the commander of the Mannheim garrison and asked him to "try his bullet-proof cloth." The officer laughed increduciously, but consented to accommodate him. To the amazement of the officer and his alds, the experiments were successful and the bullets of the officer new fifth of the many rifles made no impression on the "dark blue cloth." The Lebel gain, "the terrible destroyer of men," it is true, was not used in the shooting; but Dowe is confident that his cloth eventually will be able to flatten the bullets from the "Lebel barrel."

The Mannheim commander sent the news of the invention to the War Office in Berlin, and a day later Dowe was a famous man. He is about thirty-four years old, and a widower with two children. His education was mearre and it is probable that he understands no physical law. He is intelligent, however, for a man of his class, and with the wealth which seems to be within his grasp he will be able to fit himself for the comparatively important place which he may be called upon to occupy.

Many People at Lakewood, N. J., May 6 (Special).—Although the Lakewood, the largest hotel in the village, is closed, the season bere is not ended. The managers of the Laurel House and the Laurel in-the-pines have a sufficient number of guests and applications for the comparatively important place which he may be called upon to occupy.

A well-known New-York artist tells this story of

country home a little girl called to see my wife. As by showing her pictures of famous French women. The first was Charlotte Corday. I gave a brief acher head off! The child caught her breath, but said

her head off! The c'ild caught her breath, but said nothing. The next picture was that of Mme. Roland. I told about her, and finally said, 'And they cut her head off.'

"The child's face grew rather incredulous, but still she said nothing. The next face was Marie Antoinette's. 'Oh!' she exclaimed. What a beautiful lady! How lovely she is.' 'Yes,' I answered, 'she was perfectly lovely; but they cut her head off.' "This was too much. The child arose, and looking at me in the most indignant way, said: 'Humph! What do you take me for? I alan't so green as I look!'

It is said that a public reader of some repute, makundience one night in a South Dakota town whose anday dog fights to lectures on aesthetics. The house marked attention. Several selections had been well received, when some of the shorter poems of Arnold were announced. Probably few of the auditors knew who Matthew Arnold was or what to expect from

"I consider Alexandria, Va., the deadest town in the United States," remarked a Washington man the other day to a Tribune reporter. "No doubt there

"It's the other side, four doors below."
"It's the other side, four doors below."
"I thanked him and turned to go.
"Hold on a minnit," he called, "what did you say about numbers runnin."
"I asked which way they ran in this street," I

said. Well, they don't run,' he rejoined, fumbling around for a match; 'they don't even walk. There hain't nothing run in this town sence the war!'

### IN THE BERKSHIRE HILLS.

BACKWARD SEASON AT LENOX.

MANY COTTAGES WILL BE OCCUPIED IN THE NEXT TWO WEEKS.

Lenox, Mass., May 6 (Special).—The season here is exceedingly backward. The lawns, shrubbery and trees are more than two weeks behind last season. trees are more than two weeks behind last season.
Large numbers of men are at work on the various
lawns of the cottages putting them in condition.
The grass is hardly high enough to clip with a lawnmower. The weather has been cold and rainy.
The outlook for the early season indicates that within
two weeks many of the cottages will be occupied.
The cottagers who own their own places will for the
most part spend a few weeks here before going to
Chicago. Thomas P. Ogden has hired the Oliver cottage for the season, and D. H. Warder, of Washington, has leased Miss Kneeland's "Fairlawn" cottage. Mrs. George De Forest Lord has taken the Dana cottage, and is expected on in a few weeks. John I. Kane will soon be here to occupy the Eggieston place. The repairs on the club cottage are practically completed and it will soon be occupied by F. D. Tappen. Mrs. George H. Meyer will occupy the Rackeman place in about two weeks. will occupy the Rackeman place in about two weeks.

Mrs. William Carey, jr., who has hired the Sedgwick cottage for the season, is expected here the middle of the month. Colonel George Bliss and family will come on about the same time to occupy the Dorr

Miss De Puyster will occupy the Newton cottage

Havens, Bishops, Sloanes, Parsons, Folsoms and others will come up to Lenox the latter part of this month For two or three weeks before going to ChicagoPeabody & Stearns are the architects for the new
cottage to be built by H. H. Cooke on the Smith farm.
It is expected that Mr. Cook's daughter, the Countess
of Heridia, and her husband will be here part of the

MUSICAL AFFAIRS AT PITTSFIELD.

Pittsfield, Mass., May 6 (Special).—Senator Dawes was the guest of the Home Market Club, in Boston, on Wednesday. He also had a reception in Great Barrington on Friday evening, at the new Berk-hire Inn, under the auspices of the Thursday Morning Club, which is composed of women. Mrs. Dawes and Miss Dawes were also the guests of the club. The reception was held in the large parlors, which were ap propriately decorated for the occasion. Mr. Dawes made one of his characteristical happy speeches. Arthur Berkshire Musical Association to appear at the festival

The Williams College Glee and Banjo Club gave concert in Central Hall on Tuesday evening, which was followed by a dance informally gotten up by some of the young society people for the students. E. A. Fletcher, for some years director of the First Church choir, and organist, has decided to leave town. It is suggested that Mr. Palne, the director of the Berkshire suggested that Mr. Palne, the director of the Berkshire Musical Association, may be asked to take his place. Mrs. Marshall P. Washburn, of Chicago, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Frank Russell, of Wendell-ave, Mrs. A. H. Rice gave a 5 o'clock tea on Monday for her friend, Miss Webb, of Springfield. Dr. Newton is expected to reach town next week, accompanied by Mrs. Newton and their young daughter. They have been spending the winter in Bermuda. Colonel Cutting, of New York, opened his summer home here this week. He is accompanied by his daughter, Miss Madeline. Mrs. Cutting and the two clider daughters will come on soon. Mr. and Mrs. John S. Wolfe have gone to Lakewood.

### NEW-COMERS TO STOCKBRIDGE.

extend the time of closing the Laurel4n-the-Pines until June 1. The Palmer House will also remain open until that date. The new Library Association held a meeting in the Times Building last Saturday. The trustees elected for the new association were: Bradshaw, Francis P. Freeman and Samuel D. Davis. The association accepted a gift of \$3,000 from Mr.

The green german given by the Misses Ferris on Friday evening was one of the prettiest affairs of the season. Mrs. Sherwood B. Ferris and Miss Ferris received the gnests. The cotillon was led by H. M. Dwight, of New-York, dancing with Miss Annie

The last sacred concert for the season was given at the Laurel-in-the-Pines on Sunday evening. A quartet composed of Mme. Carrie Hun-King, soprano; Mme, Julie De Ruyter, contralio; Charles Holzhausen, ber of fine selections in good voice and pleasing manner. The numbers included Dudley Buck's "Cantata

Mme. Muller-Thomas gave an enjoyable mu her pupils and their friends at her home in Madison-

ave. on Wednesday evening.

John C. Haynes, of Boston, is at the Laurel House with his wife and a number of friends. Mr. Haynes is the active member of the firm of Oliver Ditson & Co., the music publishers. He says that a noticeable feature of the present time (no doubt growing out of mation of societies of Sons of the American Revolu-tion and the Columbian ceremonies) is the revival of interest in patriotic songs. A large number of the ballads and songs which were popular during the

week will be greatly missed by the large number of guests who remain, namely, that pretty little dot of humanity, Dorothy Straine, whose mother has al-lowed her to dance one evening every week. Dorothy usually disdains a partner and dances alone, with a